Enter Senators on the Walls.

Till now you have gone on, and fill'd the time With all licentious measure* making your wills The scope of justice ; till now, myself, and such As slept within the shadow of your power, Have wander'd with our travers'd arms[5], and breath'd
Our sufferance vainly: Now the time is flush [6]5 When crouching marrow, in the bearer strong, Cries, of itself, *No more*[1]*:* now breathless wrong Shall sit and pant in your great chairs of ease ; And pursy insolence shall break his wind, With fear, and horrid flight.

I *SEN.* Noble, and young.
When thy first griefs were but a mere conceit, Ere thou hadst power, or we had cause of fear, We sent to thee ; to give thy rages balm, To wipe out our ingratitude with loves Above their quantity[8].

•5 — TRAVERS'D arms.] Arms across. JOHNSON. The same image occurs in The Tempest:
*' His *arms in* this sad *knot."* STEEVENS.

6 —the time is FLUSH,] A bird *is flush* when his feathers are grown, and he can leave the nest. *Flush* is *mature.* JOHNSON.

7 When crouching marrow, in the bearer strong,
Cries, of itself, No MORE:] The marrow was supposed to be the original of strength. The image is from a camel kneeling to take up his load, who rises immediately when he finds he has as much laid on as he can bear. WARBURTON.

Pliny says, that the camel will not cany more than his accustomed and usual load. *Holland's Translation,* b. viii. c. xviii.

REED.

The image may as justly be said to be taken from a porter or coal-heaver, who when there is as much laid upon his shoulders as he can bear, will certainly cry, *no more.* MALONE.

I wish the reader may not find himself affected in the same manner by our commentanes, and often concur in a similar excla mation. STEEVENS.

[8] Above THEIR quantity.] *Their* refers to *rages,* WARBURTON.